

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Tear My Stillhouse Down

Tear My Stillhouse Down

(Gillian Welch)

D G

Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb

D A

No gold plated sign in a marble pillared room

D

There's just one thing I want

G

When they lay me in the ground

D A D

When I die, tear my stillhouse down.

(Chorus)

G

Lord, tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust

D

Don't leave no trace of the hidin' place

Where I made that evil stuff

G

For all my time and money, no profit did I see

D A D

That old copper kettle was the death of me.

When I was a child, way back in the hills

I laughed at the men who tended those stills

But that old mountain shine it caught me somehow

When I die, tear my stillhouse down.

Go tell all your children, that hell ain't no dream

Old Satan, he lives in my whiskey machine

Oh, in my time of dyin', I know where I'm bound

When I die, tear my stillhouse down.

Here's one by Gillian Welch, recorded on her first? album (can't remember the name) and also done by Nashville Bluegrass Band BJS

BJS

OCT98